Sayre, Oklahoma.
General Delivery.
August 25. 1964.

Mr. Paul M. Rothermel
Dallas, Texas.

Dear Mr. Rothermel:

Here is how I saved Mr. H. L. Hunt's life. Last July or August I was sitting on the step at the front door entrance to the First National Bank here in Sayre and a young-man walked up to me and started a conversation, I do not remember but a small part of what he and I said in our rather long conversation, he said I have just gotten out of a Hospital and hitch-hiking my way to Amarillo, he soon began to talk about our Government and what our Government Officials in Washington stand for, and what they are doing, and he said a poor young-man does not have much chance, then I tried to encourage him to no affect, and I asked him if he drank beer, he said sometimes, I said lets go have a beer, I purchased him 2-cans of beer, while he and I were in the beer bar he began talking about rich-men, saying they have many times more than they need and are making it harder for we poor people I am going to go to killing them every good chance I have, I am going to get that rich-man H. L. Hunt down at Dallas. Then I said by what I have been told Mr. Hunt began making his wealth the hard way by working on a ranch when he was a poor young-man and has give quite a sum of money to poor-people and to the benefit of poor people in other ways, Then

100-10461- 77 3(
SEARCHED ... INDEXED ...
SERIALIZED ... FILED ...

he said I will leave him alone.

I do not remember how this young-man looked and I did not when I saw a picture of Oswald who supposedly killed President Kennedy, and since President Kennedy was killed I have wondered if this young-man was Oswald, that I feel sure I will not ever know. Of course if this young-man was Oswald then Mr. Hunt is safe from him.

I am proud of what I said and did in Mr. Hunts behalf. I would do the same for anyone because I wish everyone well.

Sincerely yours

A. L. Jones

Ps. This is in answer to your letter under date of august 21.